New York, 12 March, 1858,

Dear Garrison,

22 Mr. May is right, in the main, in what he says in to-day's *Liberator* of the Vermont Press, but he is wrong in charging the *Green Mountain Freeman* with "suppressing to this day" the letter you wrote to the Bradford Convention. I enclose a copy of that letter, cut from the columns of the *Freeman*. It appeared, not with the proceedings, but in the issue of the following week. The delay may have been ~~designing~~ dictated by no unfriendly feeling, but made necessary by want of room. I think, moreover, though on that point I am not particularly informed, that the proceedings,

which were quite voluminous, were published as soon after they were received as the exigencies of the office would permit.

I intended to print your letter in this week's Standard, but could not find room; and now I send it to you, because it seems to have escaped your sharp eye.

Dear Garrison, I am sorry your health is so poor, & hope it may be better speedily. I was much disappointed that you did not come to this State as you proposed, for I meant to see you at Poughkeepsie, to talk with you about the affairs of this office & the late action of the Ex. Com. There are many things that cannot be put on paper, and of which I would speak to you in all the frankness of individual confidence. Pray remember me cordially to your wife, and believe me as ever,

Yours, faithfully,
Oliver Johnson